The man who doth rise with the lark,
Socking, like the bee, for the honey,
Finds something turn up before dark,
That brings to the pocket the money.
The soil must be tilled for the fishes,
And only by striving 'tis plain,
Will fortune fall in with our wishes.
Then halt not, though rough be the ground—
They fall who are fearful of stumbling;
And hard as your-lot may be found,
Did you ever know good come from grumbling.

Don't always depend on your friends,
Who fly at the tidings of sorrow,
But rather your purse touch with care,
Seeing that it yields for the morrow;
In fact, be a friend to yourself,
And thus by self-effort succeeding,
You soon water these constants. You soon unto others can say,
"Thank you, but your aid I'm not needing
Then halt not, though rough be the ground—
They fall who are fearful of stumbling;
And hard as your lot may be found,
Did you ever know good come from grumbling

# Miscellany.

ADAM AMD EVE.

BY SOPHIE MAY. THEY say "Quaker sermon is best said unsaid"; but, dear reader, my preaching underlies a love story; and if I did not tell the story then thee would never hear it. It concerns Adam Mott and myself, and a few other souls. If I undertake it, thee must let me begin at the beginning; and P apprehend that for that I need not the story of the soul of honorous contents. The soul of honorous contents were the story is should not have urged me to tell the story. I don't know what your father would say. Don't breathe it to him for the world!"

riend Mott: father and I were going to meeting on a first day in fourth month.

We were turning a corner, when the wind to sacrifice me would he hesitate? waked out of a sound sleep and blew a

Adam was pleasant to look upon, and his stiff, quiet ways were rather agreeable than old bachelors and "preaching friends?" But this question did not bear upon the subject. My lot was cast among Quakers.

Miriam Grant came in that evening,

So I thought I would try to be agreea-ble; but if I had been flayed alive I could saved me all this trouble of making up

not have thought of anything to say.

When father asked the young man to go and dine with us, and to make our house his home while he remained in town, I repeated the invitation as warmly as I received in the remained of making up my mind?

Presently Dr. Hathaway, who boarded at Friend Grant's, came to walk home with Miriam. He talked to me, but I scarcely listened. I was thinking how I

But I judged by the way he gazed at my dress, that he thought I was not much of a "Friend." I did not wear a sugar-isted between us. scoop bonnet, but a straw cottage with worldly bows on it, and a little lace around the face. My silk gown was mode-colorthe face. My silk gown was mode-colored, and I had on a wicked casaque, which was then the style. Father allowed me to wear what I liked, for I did not "belong to the meeting," and my dear mother before me had been one of the world's I mustn't tell thee what it is," stammered I mustn't tell thee what it is," stammered I. "I am not perplexed at all; and if I mustn't notice it."

people.

They say she was an impulsive young They say she was an impulsive young creature, always on wings. I can just remember the music of her voice as she sang lullabies to me. She died when brother John was a baby. I had been between the music of her voice as she sang lullabies to me. She died when brother John was a baby. I had been between the music of her voice as she sang lullabies to me. She died when brother John was a baby. I had been between the music of her voice as she sang lullabies to me. She died when brother John was a baby. I had been between the music of her voice as she sang lullabies to me. She died when brother John was a baby. I had been between the music of her voice as she sang lullabies to me. She died when brother John was a baby. I had been between the music of her voice as she sang lullabies to me. She died when brother John was a baby. I had been between the music of her voice as she sang lullabies to me. She died when brother John was a baby. I had been between the music of her voice as she sang lullabies to me. She died when brother John was a baby. I had been between the music of her voice as she sang lullabies to me. She died when between the music of her voice as she sang lullabies to me. She died when between the music of her voice as she sang lullabies to me. She died when between the music of her voice as she sang lullabies to me. She died when between the music of her voice as she sang lullabies to me. She died when between the music of her voice as she sang lullabies to me. She died when between the music of her voice as she sang lullabies to me. She died when between the music of her voice as she sang lullabies to me. She died when lullabies to me. caught from my teachers and from constant association with "Friends," a steadiness of deportment which gave general satisfaction. Father hoped I had quite outgrown the troublesome impulsiveness of my infancy. The trut is, dear reader, I kept myself under lock and key. Couter Sanhia knew it; Dr. Hathaway kne

see me otherwise than as a demure Quaker damsel, depended entirely upon the natural magnetism of his nature. Thee may wonder what were my presentiments on that subject? Ah, friend, thee needn't I have a long story to tell thee. Goodask too close questions. A woman may by."
have her intuitions; but even when one "Be true to thyself, Eve." Those words tries to tell a true story, don't thee think there are some things one might as well

we reached home. Cousin Sophia had sent for him during a "nervous attack."

"Friend Edward," said I, "I am glad to have thee here. Now, thee must stay to dinner and talk as fast as thee can for

He did stay, and harangued so lengthily on politics that I had time to pour the tea with Adams blue eyes looking the Dinner was over at last; and, as soon as father saw me alone, he asked me, rather anxiously, how I liked Friend

"Father," said I, "I have not seen him

yet."
Not seen him, child?" "No, father, he has retired within his brains and locked himself in, and does

more, your father replied, placidly, 'Very well, Friend Priscilla, nothing could please me better!'

"My father !"

as I did when he fell to discussing the state of the country. Then his voice thrilled as like a battle trumpet. He thought just as father and I did, and we thought just as father and I did, and we were patriotic to the ends of our fingers.
"I reckon he known which side his bread is buttered on," remarked Brother bread is buttered on," remarked Brother who had never taken very kindly the father and Adam discussed these when father and Adam discussed these

Friend Mott said he was glad we could shake hands on the war question; for the Friends in general held different views. If his life was spared, he intended to enlist at the very next call. My heart glowed with sympathy as he talked of resisting unto blood, striving against sin; but, in spite of his virtues, I was not at

the garden of Eden, and dreads to leave it," said Cousin Sophia, looking very

wise.
"I am tired of that joke, cousin. If he is Adam and I am Eve, the more's the Dr. Hathaway was the first to congratulate me. The guests were all out of doors, and Friend Edward and I walked pity."
An odd coincidence though, isn't it, my dear? Said Mrs. Mott to your father
— Pve named my oldest boy Adam;
name your daughter Eve; and when they along together toward the summer-house

What did thee mean that night when

Edward? Thee didn't suspect what was ease me better!"
"I hope you pondered well my words,"
"Now tell me," cried I hotly, "who is replied Friend Edward, without noticing iscilla Mott?"
"Priscilla Mott was a prim little Quakses; and your father ought to have been true to yourself? You are happy?"
"O, very happy, indeed. Thee has no love for he promised to." "You have been true to

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lectures

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"Yes, your father; but he taught school among the world's people at Mil-ton, and there he saw Helen Raymond, and she taught him what love is ! Cousin Sophia sighed at this juncture. She had met with a "disappointment" in

"Cousin Sophia, I cannot credit the story! My father always speaks of love as a 'figment of the brain. "It is often so with elderly men, dear; but they know better all the time. Priscilla Mott-I forgot her maiden namewas nearly broken hearted. Not that she died on the spot—women seldom do, Eve; she's alive now, and her husband, too, for she hadn't the strength of mind to remain single. She married a shiftless, do-

nothing sort of man, and your father feels as if he couldn't do too much for the family; he has helped educate Adam." "Oh! Sophia, thee cuts me to the heart.

o back any farther than Adam.

I made no reply. I was thinking of Abraham and Isaac. When Abraham

My eyes were spened, now, and I saw waked out of a sound sleep and blew a great gust of rain in our faces. Then we found we had fallen in with our worthy Friend Potter and a stranger. The stranger was a personable man; but I saw fixed on me. But when at last the declar-

him through the water in my eyes, and ation came I was not exactly prepared that blurred him a little. An adverse for it. For the quiet Adam to speak in wind seemed to blow us together. I was such an impassioned manner was a mar-forced against his drab coat before I vel. It moved me; but whether my heart knew it, and Friend Potter said, with a was touched, I could not tell. He said

he would try and wait with patience for "This is our friend, Adam Mott, from my answer. It seemed to me he would Philadelphia. Friend Mott, let me make thee acquainted with Eve Douglass."

"How now?" said my father. "Is this verily Friend Adam? And why didn't thee come straight to my house?"

He shook hands as if he never would let go; and then I remembered who the man was, for I had often heard mention of Adam. I looked at him critically and leave to wait till doomsday.

I sat in my room half that afternoon, thridding my fingers through my hair, wondering how girls did make up their minds? By comparison, probably. For instance, did I like Adam better than Solomon Potter? O, certainly, he knew a great deal more? Better than Dr. Hathaway wasn? to be

of Adam. I looked at him critically, and the first thing I saw was his eyes, as blue taken into account; he was not a suitor and almost as unfathomable as the sky.

Thee has seen such bright, opaque eyes.
with a smile in them. But thee never knows whether the smile means anything or not; that is for thee to find out after

I knew he did. He said to me, two or three times: "Eve, when Friend Mott goes through the State, he will call on us, and I expect thee to treat him the best thee knows how. I set great store by Adam seemed to find her entertaining. She was not overawed as I was. Why

pleasure; he had long desired to make me to cancel his debt to the mother by marrying the son? Not that I should ever say as much to father; I could not break

am, thee mustn't notice it."

brother John was a baby. I had been sent away in my little childhood to a drab-colored boarding-school, and had caught from my teachers and from constant association with "Friends," a stead-when when brother John was a baby. I had been the story was to shallow for Friend Edward. I had my own private thoughts as to what might have been, but I dared not think even. And as for the chain which bound me to Adam, I never dream-which bound me to Adam, I never dream-when the story was to shallow for Friend Edward. I had my own private thoughts as to what might have been, but I dared not think even. And as for the chain which bound me to Adam, I never dream-when the story was to shallow for Friend Edward. I had my own private thoughts as to what might have been, but I dared not think even. And as for the chain which bound me to Adam, I never dream-when the story was to shallow for Friend Edward.

I was really obliged to come out and act myself before somebody.

Hathaway. He was throwing his whole soul into the work. Everybody in town myself before somebody. I was really obliged to come out and act myself before somebody.

Whether this Friend Adam would ever ting on her things, he found time to

over-persuade thee to any step thy heart does not sanction. Next time we meet

rang in my ears.

But I was not true to myself any more cep back?

Dr. Hathaway was in the house when I did not know what the truth was. My father said to me with such a confident look:

"I'm glad thee seems to be led in right path, Eve."
Cousin Sophia rallied me upon being in love. John made broad jokes on the sub-ject. I supposed they all knew better than I did. The fates seemed to push me

along, just as the adverse wind blew me that first day against Adam's drab coat. I supposed I was led in the right path when I put my hand in Friend Mott's, and said "If thee wants me, I am thine."
"Thank the Lord," ejaculated Adam; 'let us pray."

Father smiled.

"He is rather 'put to it' for talk, Eve; but I'm satisfied he is a worthy young man."

Well, he kept staying and staying. I found out one thing—he had a "gift of the Spirit," and could preach with the best. But I never liked the man so well as I did when he fell to discussing the satisfied he is a worthy young man."

"It us pray."

"Thee is a good daughter," said father, buygantly; "thee'll make a good wife."

"If thee chooses to be a fool," said brother John, doggedly, "I've nothing to say. If thee would only look straight before thy nose, thee'd see a man worth twenty Adam Mott's."

"I suppose thee means thyself, John."

"Ether and Adam had long talks about

Father and Adam had long talks about my property, which had been accumulating in bank ever since my mother's death.

matters, I stole off by myself. I loved to keep out of the way on the slightest ex-cuse. Adam had always been hard to entertain, and now conversation with him tertain, and now conversation with him was well nigh impossible. We sat in the parlor by the half hour without speaking. Only when he talked about the war, the he was eloquent, and I listened with pride. He said he must leave at the call

of his country, and I replied:
"Adam, I'll never stand in thy way." One day Miriam Grant gave a party. It was then that our engagement became known, though what little bird whispered it I never knew, unless it was Cousin

in the garden. I suggested that it was a good time for the story he had promised to tell. He seemed to have forgotten the come of age they shall marry.""
"Friend Mott's mother didn't say that, Cousin Sophia?"
"Indeed she did, Eve; and what is

thee told me to be true to myself, Friend on my mind?" eress; and your father ought to have married her, for he promised to."

too, Eve? Forgive me for asking; but you have no doubts " While he spoke he never looked at me, but straight at the sky.
"Doubts?" said I, affecting a confident

tone; "not one." "Then I am satisfied," replied Friend Edward, solemnly; but his face was so pale that it startled me, and there was a look in it that thrilled my heart strangely. I was never in my life less sure of any-

thing than I was just then of my love for Adam Mott! We had unconsciously strayed to some distance, and on our return I saw that Adam was displeased. As we walked home he undertook to chide me for being

too trifling in my manners. His words were very gentle, but they roused me to anger. "Adam Mott," said I, "thee may as well know first as last that I am not a saint. Thee need not attempt to control

to soothe me with tender words; but all he said only irritated me; his affection re-

pelled me more than his anger.

Another week passed. I was growing wretched. Father thought my sobriety very commendable, and Adam liked me all the better for it. He and father still talked of trade; but fancied father was not as well satisfied

s at first with Adam's business capacity; he told me he thought the young man was oo fond of speculation; he didn't know out he "took after the Motts." Adam was going home to Philadelphia to enlist with the young men of his own city. Why didn't he start? When he was fairly gone, at last, I drew a sigh of relief. It was downright wicked of me,

"O, Cousin Sophia," said I, one day, in an irrepressible burst of confidence, "I well as I ought to.'

are married." Reader does thee perceive the sophistry f her views? Friend Edward had grown estranged. could not but observe it with pain. One evening he came to say good-by. He was going into the army as surgeon. Friend Edward! Ah, this struck home! I tried to conceal my distress. I had begun, beore this, to suspect the true state of my heart, and the bitter consciousness made me wary. Words I had no right to speak rose to my tongue; emotions I had no right to feel were throbbing at my heart; tears, which would not have started if Adam had been dying, gushed up and choked me while Edward held my hand

to say good-by. So many years as I had known him Such pleasant talks as we had had together! How could I spare him? Perhaps he might not live to come back! Never had I known such a friend before, never bould. He replied that he would go with longed to ask father if he really wished should I find such another. It was dreadful that he was going, and I dared not tell him I was sorry.
"Not one word for me?" said he, sadly.

"Only say 'God-speed,' my friend!"

My lips moved. He must have seen I could not speak. I tore my hands from his and rushed out of the room; that was our parting.

The summer passed on-or they called it summer. I tried to do my duty, and hoped that sometime my mind would "settle down into quietness." I worked in the kitchen and I worked for the soldiers.

Miriam's mother held me up as a model.

by no means least.

One evening, as I walked home from a sewing-circle, whom should I meet in my very path but Adam Mott? "Why, where in the world did thee come from?" I cried, with more surprise than delight.

He seemed so glad to see me that my heart smote me for my coldness.

politicians.

of corrupt men.

will find a vast and complex system of

affairs, involving almost incomputable treasures, and offering boundless oppor-

tunity and temptation to fraud, adminis

"When is thy company to start?"
"They started two weeks ago. will be the last to blame me, Eve. I hadn't the courage to leave thee!'

'What does thee say, Adam?" "T've been longing so for another sight of thy sweet face, Eve." "Adam," said I, coldly, "thee hasn't given up enlisting?"
"Well, yes, Eve, the truth is, my love for thee stands in the way."
"Indeed," cried I, "it shall be so no longer! Where is thy patriotism,

"Don't be hard on me, Eve !" "Thee might know, Adam," cried I, throwing off all restraint, "that all I ever liked in thee was thy patriotism! If thee hasn't that, thee has very little to recommend that, thee has very little to recommend that the "". mend thee !"

Adam winced. "Perhaps, Eve, I may have obtained clearer views of duty." "Don't talk nonsense, Adam! Thee knows what my temper is. "Why, Eve, a man may change his mind, I hope!" "Yes so may a woman. I've changed mine, Adam. I'll never marry thee." The words flew out without any will of

"Why, Eve, thee is joking!" "No, Friend Adam. I am in downright earnest. Our engagement has been a mis-take. It has bounded upon me to say so! I wish thee well, Adam, but there's not one spark of love for thee in my heart—

not one spark !"
"Oh, Eve, Eve!" "I have deceived thee, Adam. I beg thy pardon. If thee had enlisted as thee said thee would, I should have kept my word if it had killed me. Now, as long as thee breaks thy own promise, how can thee hold me to mine!" Adam gazed at me in a stupor. What had said was not to be comprehended

in a minute. "But Eve, you wouldn't break your friend's heart?" He looked as if the blow had crushed him. I wanted to sink into the earth. I deeply pitied the man I had wronged But what was spoken was spoken, and even if I could I would not have taken it

When I told father of it he was sorely displeased.
"He had thy promise, daughter—thy faithful promise!"

How could father look me in the face and sav that! "Father," said I, earnestly, "I believe I Adam lingered about the house, and be-

ought and beset me till I was nearly and I entreated him to summon all his manhood and go away.

Then came out the true secret of his persistence. He had used my capital in speculation and had lost half of it. If I would not marry him, what would become of him, for he could not pay it back.

Where can we und a commination of qualities which have, upon trial, producted his as a surrounded by a cabinet beginning on the content of the public reversities? He had used my capital in speculation and had lost half of it. If I would not marry him, what would become of him, for he could not pay it back.

Where can we und a commination of the public reversities? He have, upon trial, produced the can we und a commination of the public reversities? The callection of the public reversities? The sad intelligence nearly crazed his is far better fitted to-day to exercise the is failen of India wharf and been drowned. The sad intelligence nearly crazed his is trate was surrounded by a cabinet because of the public reversities? The sad intelligence nearly crazed his is father having made arrangements for the funeral, proceeded to was enthusiastically selected. If he is a slow scholar, he is a scholar who retains all that he learns. It may be a pity that the chief Magnets? The collection of the public reversities? He had used my capital in speculation and had lost half of it. If I was surrounded by a cabinet because of the back of a gentleman walking on the collection of the public reversities? The collection of the public reversities was also that the Chief Magnets? The sad intelligence nearly crazed his is faither having made arrangements for the funeral, proceeded to was enthusiately selected. If he is a scholar was surrounded by a cabinet because of the back of a gentleman walking on the collection of the back of a gentleman walking on the collection of the back of a gentleman walking on the collection of the back of a gentleman walking on "I suppose so. And you are pleased, back.

So it was not love, but debt that had ag-onized him so! Thee may know I was Congress, have among them so many that only too glad to forgive the coward what he owed. I heard nothing more about must employ those who will be employed.

Thus ends the first chapter of my preachments; and if thee doesn't see the moral, it is this:
"A bad promise is better broken than

The second chapter of my story is very short; I mean that part of it which will short; I mean that part of it which will bear the telling.

General Grant has not failed in any pledges made by the Republican party in his behalf. The party itself has been Friend Edward came home from the army. I was very shy about letting him see how glad I was, for I had no more right to any emotions now than I had when he went away, though for a differ-

Thee doing y. Why, Eve, no welcome for me? "Everybody can't be pleased as Miriam, I suppose," said I; and I wished next minute I could bite my tengue out for its foolishness! "Thee doesn't many tengue out of the said only irritated." that silly gossip?" said Friend Edward, reproachfully, looking as bright, never-theless, as a June sunbeam.

"Why, why, thee knows it's no con-cern of mine," stammered I, like an Then there was more said on both By-and-by I ventured to look up, and said I:

"Ah, Friend Edward, if thee only oves me so much as that, I think the least I can do is to-to-be true to my-That remark of mine was rather ambiguous; but it appeared to give entire satisfaction; it showed Friend Edward

that I remembered and respected his ad-

"Mr. Douglass," said he to my father, can you consent to give your daughter well as I ought to."

"Well, dear," replied my experienced cousin, "it will be very different after you meeting, I'd as soon give her to thee as to any one I know.' Which was saying a good deal for fath-

> Cousin Sophia did not seem at first altogether pleased; but after she decided to marry the Reverend Seth Witham, of Marlboro', her views of my prospects underwent a change.
>
> Adam and Miriam have gone to housekeeping across the river, like a pair of turtle doves. Edward and I were wedded three years ago come next month; and it is a true marriage; so I suppose thee will say, that

## is all thee cares to hear about it.

General Grant.

GENERAL GRANT was called to the

office which he now holds, not through any solicitations of his own, or manage-

ment of political friends, but by the wish of the voters throughout the North. Is there any evidence that the great body intelligent citizens regret their choice, and are disposed to put some other man in his place? That there has been much fault found; that many thoughtful men have severely criticised the real or sup-New Hampshire. posed deficiencies of his administration; that many able newspapers have contest-ed the wisdom of re-electing General In the "Presidential" year the March election in New Hampshire usually pre-figures that of November in the whole Grant, is true. But is there any evidence that he has lost the confidence of the country. And this is not a mere coinci-dence. In a closely-balanced State the condition of political feeling in the spring is not likely to change before the autumn, great body of Republican voters through-out the North? or that, taken as a whole, they are dissatisfied with the result of the except for very serious reasons, and it may be expected that the majority in March will be proportionately greater in November. Moreover, nothing indicates past three years? It is our belief that when the people come to the very busi-ness of selecting the candidate for the next Presidential term, the more they re-flect upon it the more they will be inclined public feeling so surely as an election. Eloquent orators and able editors, by when he was originally selected, it was without any guises or false pretenses on his part. His education had been for the army, and his great achievements were sharp criticisms and vehement declara-tions, bravely assuming to speak for the tions, bravely assuming to speak for the people, will often create an impression that public opinion is very different from what it really is. But an election corrects such errors. It is the people speaking for themselves—not always wisely, not in every case honestly. But there is no other way of ascertaining public feeling which, upon the whole, is so satisfactory, not with saveling the next played by frand military. Every one knew that he had been without experience in political affairs. Indeed, that very fact weighed with many. They had the impression that a better President could be made out of a candidate who was unhackneyed in politics, and who should bring to the notwithstanding the part played by fraud, ignorance, and selfishness, as a general election. What, then, may fairly be calloffice good sense and impartiality, not

In short, the Republican party, in our

warped or biased by the intrigues of party ed the moral of the New Hampshire elec If when Grant assumed the reins of gov eernment, he was under the delusion that politics had nothing to do with governan Administration which has been attack ng, that a man without experience in ed with unsparing rigor; which has been civil administration was more likely to be denounced as phenomenally corrupt and base; the head of which has been derided as sordid, ignorant and incompetent; the skillful and honest than one who had been educated to the conduct of public affairs, he only erred as tens of thousands erred. And if, in the early period of his adminis-tration, he attempted to carry on the gov-ernment by a Cabinet staff, as he would tool or the accomplice of a band of thieves; an Administration of which many of the chief officers have been accused of betraying the honor of the country; which has been arraigned by conduct an army in the field, he only did what he was expected to do. The result of the experiment was what might have been foretold. He was not a Cromwell. But the faults of Grant's early selection several of the most conspicuous of its party friends; which has been daily as-sailed by the chief party journal; and to defeat the continuance of which organiz-ed measures have been taken to produce of advisers arose from an attempt to ful-fill public expectation, and bring into his counsel men not much versed in politics. a party schism—in the fourth year of an Administration of which it has been con-Yet, in spite of the vice of this principle of selection, his Cabinet has been in the main excellent. The Department of State temptuously alleged that all the representative men of its party had abandoned it, leaving it to the paid support of camp-followers and bummers—the people of New Hampshire have emphatically dedoes not suffer in contrast with the more clared their confidence in the Administration, and their total disbelief of the injurious charges incessantly urged be two such War Secretaries as Mr. Stanton in the same age; but, happily, peace has required other service than that which has rendered Stanton's name for-

A short time since we ventured to say that a reaction in favor of the Presiden and his Administration would certainly follow the persistent and often malignant ever illustrious, and the Department has been wisely readjusted to the gauge of assaults that abounded upon every side Unless the American political theory is wholly erroneous, there is an enlightened the other members of the Cabinet has not been great. But it is certain that hereafter, when men look back dispassionately, they will regard General Grant's Cabinet as one eminently practical, wise and safe. Indeed, comparatively little criticism has been made upon the Cabinet. To be sure, the Secretaries have here The field for brilliant service open to the other members of the Cabinet has not criticism has been made upon the Cabinet.
To be sure, the Secretaries have been blamed for want of energy in discipline.
In particular instances, their deliberation has been thought to verge upon toleration many in New York, he is forced to say, of correct men. with Tallyrand, that all men are wiser than any man. The test of leadership is the instinct which sees the fact through But, considering the state of the public nind, this Cabinet has been pre-eminently the appearance. Common leadership was that of Fernando Wood trying to send a reforming one. All wars more or less demoralize the business habits of a peo-

ple. The great civil war developed a vast jobbing interest, and stimulated a lawless and immense speculative greed which could not be cured in a day. But if one compares the progress of affairs in the States, with the administration of Federal affairs by the General Government, he will find a vast and complex system of field in which he had saved a nation and ting the slaves.

Now the public conscience saw General Grant called, four years ago, from the field in which he had saved a nation and the hope of liberty to be the civil magis-trate of this country. It knew very well that he had no especial training for the office, but it relied upon his honesty, his tunity and temptation to Iraud, administered on the whole with a fidelity and integrity which have won the confidence of business men throughout the world. It is not just to judge of a continent by the condition of an acre here and there.

General Grant has learned much, and that it relied upon his honesty, his sagacity, and his courage. It saw always his plain purpose to administer his great trust for the highest public welfare. It saw the debt steadily reduced and taxation diminished. It saw difficult foreign that the confidence of the confiden condition of an acre here and there.

General Grant has learned much, and has suffered much in learning. We appreciate the just criticisms which have been made upon him. We are not his ingood sense. It saw an Indian policy at once original, sagacious, and beneficent, discriminate enlogists. We have marked his faults, and we clearly perceive his deficiencies. But in what other man will pleted, and a faithful and wise friendship wild. Even my pity was spent at last, be found all excellencies and no faults? for the race which had been so long out and I entreated him to summon all his Where can we find a combination of raged. It saw greater economy and fidel-

imes appointed whom, although the Senate confirmed , the best public opinion did not approve; and some officers remained when the same opinion thought that they should have been removed. But the good sense he owed. I heard nothing more about lacerated affections; and the cringing fellow went away very well pleased. Then my heart danced for joy. The world might say what it pleased. I was free, and even my father was heartily glad of the turn things had taken.

The owed is the first charter of my should be captured by the first charter of my should be captured by the first charter of my should be captured by the first charter of my should be captured by the first charter of my should be captured by the first charter of my should be captured by the first charter of my should be captured by the first charter of my should be captured by a werd or an act, and that if sometimes the President had been ill advised, yet that his Administration must be indeed as a could are a should be sh with self-respect. If they are cold, arro-gant, divisive, it is not for them to com-plain that the President passes by them to lie travels a league while truth is putting on its boots, and that while it is always men who are practical, and who help by cordial sympathy rather than by moral sides are botly taken, yet that whatever the abuses of the civil service, it was not only steadily improving, but that its sys-tematic improvement had never received from any Admistration such careful consideration as from that of General Grant The result of this close observation of the Administration is apparent in the New Hampshire election. The failure of more has been accomplished than was expected. No party ever goes into power with the gift of prophecy. New events change the complexion of a party's purthe prolonged and bitter attack upon it is poses, and it must conform to the requirements of facts. The enthusiasm of 1872

equally plain. The President and the Administration were the Republican platform, and the result is a vote of confiis not the popular enthusiasm of 1868, and a party may be truer to its principles dence. It shows that the people do not believe that parties should be dissolved, by not following out its original course than by a rigid adhesion to it. and the higher welfare of the country abandoned to a scrub-race of new organ izations. It shows a profound conviction that the defeat of the Republican party, Now, not seeking to justify every neglect, or every performance, but applying to the Republican party those allowances under whatever fair name and fine prom-ise and by whatever coalition that defeat under whatever fair name and fine and those tests which just men apply to should be secured, would be a peril not to be tolerated. It shows, in fine, that in all human actions, we firmly believe that, under General Grant's Administration, the the judgment of the people of New Republican party has conducted the country through a period of resettlement Hampshire, who may be fairly taken as the representative of the great mass of almost as perplexing as was the period of war, and with a discretion and sucintelligent and loyal American citizens, cess which are not unworthy of the reputhe President and his Administration have been tried in the balance and not tation achieved by it in the stormy days found wanting .- Harper's Weekly. of civil convulsions. During this period

### Hospitality Without Grudging.

General Grant has neither lagged behind nor run ahead of the Republican party. If he has not proved brilliant, he has certainly established a reputation for safety. For his place there is no man before the public who would not be an experiment. Grant has This morning a poor man came to our house to sell my father a cow. He had walked five miles through the snow, and been tried, his weaknesses and his good qualities are known. Experience is heallooked very tired. He was sorry to part qualities are known. Experience is healing the one and developing the other. His fidelity to the known wishes of the in order to get food for the children party is unquestionable. What correction of abuses comes to be demanded will be strong, and I pitied him. But my mother did more than that. She came into the kitchen where I was paring potatoes, for acheived. It is the force of public opinion outside of the government which fills its sails, and gives it power to move. We do not deprecate the criticism of able our dinner, and said:

"Just wash your hands, Edith, and get journals. Just as fast as they can raise the tone of public sentiment in the community, they will secure the execution of that sentiment by the Administra-I will cut off some beef from the outside of this roast, as it is nice and brown. judgment, represents ideas and policies Now all is ready but the coffee, and that indispensable to the growth of justice and will boil in a minute or two over this hot liberty in this great Commonwealth. It was never more fitted to carry out the best thoughts of our wisest men. And in looking about for a leader in the coming poorly this hard winter." poorly this hard winter."

been called good luck. The men who habitually have good luck are the very men we want.—Christian Union.

would be the better for it. I never the my mother's cupboard so empty that there was not something in it for the needy. I don't believe there is a poor child in the town who has not had cause to remember it one time or another. They like to come to our house on errands. It did my heart good to see the pleased look on the poor man's face. The surprise was so great he hardly knew what to say at first. But I did not wait long in the room after placing it before him, as I thought he could eat more comfortably if left to himself. He looked over the waiter with a real famine-like eagerness, much as he tried to restrain himself

"Give him a good price for his cow, father," I whispered, as I pulled his sleeve when he was passing through into the dining-room. "How much are you willing to deny yourself for the sake of his poor family

pussy?" he asked, pinching my cheek "All right, then," he said, giving me one of his quiet laughs in the corner of his gray eyes.

My father does not beat a poor man down in his prices. I believe he does business just as he thinks the Lord would approve if he were standing by. If there is one lesson of my childhood which I shall never forget, it is this—of being kind to the poor. He made his bargain with the man, and when he counted out the bills he laid a five-dollar note on the top, and said:

"There is a Christmas gift for your lit-The poor man burst into tears. After

a while he said:

"Mr. Gray, I always heard you were a good man to the poor, but I never expected such treatment as I have had here today. May the Lord reward you a hundred fold! If you will let me, miss, I'll take these doughnuts you have set for me home to my little Jane. I wouldn't be so bold, but she has been poorly ever since she got over the sickness, and yesterday she was crying for one of these very fried

"Take them and welcome," I said, 'and I will send her a paper of them be-It did not take my mother long to fill up the large basket she had with good

things for that poor family, not forgetting some especial dainties in one corner for "We can do without doughnuts till next baking day," she said, as she emptied the whole panful into the basket.

I know that poor family will have one good meal this winter, and I would eat potatoes and salt for dinner for a week for the sake of the pleasure it gives me every time I think of it. Father hailed a team which was passing and got the man a ride almost to his home. He went away with a very different look from that which he wore when he came in.

When I have a home of my own, I mean to use hospitality just as my mother does. I wish there were more house-keepers "given" to it as she is. I am sure that poor family will not soon forget her; and I think, after all, we have the most unmixed happiness about it .- Edith

## Press Dead-Heads.

RAILROADS occasionally complain of dead-heading, but no institution suffers so much from it as the press. A sensible

having had some trouble with his father,

Youths' Department. WHAT THE CHOIR SANG ABOUT THE NEW BONNET.

BY HARRISTYS HAMNOND. Pootisu little maiden bought a foolish little bor net, With a ribbon, and a feather, and a bit of lace upon And that the other maidens of the little town might know it, night she'd go to meeting the next Sunday, just to show it.

But though the little bonnet was scarce larger than a dime.

The getting of it settled proved to be a work of time;

Can be described to the air and sunlight will gather dampness. And there are but very few who understand the necessity of having time;
So when 't was fairly tied, all the bells had stopped their ringing.
And when she came to meeting, sure enough, the sun and air come frequently into their sleeping rooms, that bed and bedding may be kept perfectly dry and free from followers experiment.

the door:
And she shook her ruffles out behind, and smoothed she shook her ruffles out behind, and smoothed of the year are dangerous to the health and life of those who sleep in them. When "Hardly knew you! hardly knew you!" were the words she thought they said.

visitors are expected, the parlor stove may be for the first time set up, and a fire kindled in the said.

That she gave her little mouth a twist, her little head a toss;

For she thought the very hymn they sang was all about her bonnet.

With the ribbon, and the feather, and the blt of lace upon it.

And this is considered sufficient preparation to make the friends comfortable. But the bed and bedding, if not carefully separated, and aired, are not safe for any one to use.

I have had very afflicting experience in all and very afflicting experience in a least one of the constant of the constan

And she would not wait to listen to the sermon or sleeping in damp beds. I slept with my infant two months old in a north bedthe prayer,
But pattered down the silent street and hurried up
the stair,
Till she'd reached her little bureau, and in a bandroom; this was considered all that was hox on it Had hidden, safe from critic's eye, her foolish little

Will never get a blessing from sermons or from damp bed.

- Our YoungFolks.

## LUCY ANN'S LITTLE TEMPTATION.

Lucy Ann was the little girl. Jane Maria was the doll. Lucy Ann said to Jane Maria, one day, "Now, you've just gone and got the mumps, and I'm going to doctor you up right smart; or you'll be having earache or something all winter; and like as not you'll be down sick when winter comes, and I shall just have to stay at home and take care of you."

Lucy Ann went into the kitchen

make a poultice (poultices were the thing for the mumps, she thought), and Jane Maria was left alone. Maria was left alone.

Only the cat listened to poor Dolly's doleful words. "Oh! it's dreadful to be a doll," she said. "I am all twisted up. Lucy Ann tells folks the rheumatics did

it; but I know 'twas herself-pulling me so, and twitchering me when she gets mad. Wish I could get mad, too, sometimes; but I guess I wouldn't tell folks a story 'bout it. Oh! it's awful to be a doll, and have a new head put on; and I know poorly this hard winter."

I felt sorry for the man, but it took my to secure success as the man who in his methods, seems to have invariably come out victorious in the end. This has would be the better for it. I never knew to secure success as the man who in his for his compainable to do all this for his compainable to the red off my face. I know it is."

I felt sorry for the man, but it took my good mother to do all this for his compainable to the red off my face. I know it is."

The poorly this hard winter."

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I felt sorry for the man, but it took my good mother to do all this for his compainable to the red off my face. I know it is."

The poorly this hard winter."

I felt sorry for the man, but it took my good mother to do all and taking up Jane Maria in her arms. Kittle followed them into the kitchen.

> licking the milk from the dish. The spoon was full. A knock at the kitchendoor started Lucy Ann. The spoon shook, and down spread the oil over Dolly, Lucy Ann's dress, and the cat's fur. "I thought 'twas mother come home," said the child, springing up to hide her

> "doctoring" from sight.
>
> "No! it's just me," said Sarah Burns, and I've come to see if your mother's got any castor-oil. Mrs. Brown's baby has been taken sick, sudden, and they can't wait to send to the doctor. "Yes, here it is," said Lucy Ann; right here,"

Sarah Burns took the bottle and ran with it to Mrs. Brown. "Isn't it lucky for me," thought Lucy Ann, "that she came; for what would mother say to all this oil? And now she'll mother say to all this oil? And now she'll think I spilled it out, getting the bottle for Mrs. Brown." After a while the darkness began to gather in the tall evergreens In the case of all these beds, where the for Mrs. Brown." After a while the darkness began to gather in the tall evergreens by the kitchen-windows, and Lucy Ann began to feel very unhappy. She had burned up the poultice, put away the dish in which it had been made, and hidden Jane Maria, so that no one should ask any questions about the cheek that had no paint on it. The evidence was out of sight, but the little actor did not feel one hit better.

At last her mother came home. As thus be invited in, to brighten and purify soon as the lamps were lighted she saw every bedroom in the house. "Lucy Ann, what is that on your new

dress?" she asked. "It is castor-oil, mamma,"

Maria some, for the mumps.'

knew nothing of the temptation her little girl had resisted. "You shall go to bed for that without any light."

Lucy Ann went slowly up-stairs. The big round moon looked into her room, and lit it up while she undressed. The cat had followed her. It jumped upon the bed and curled itself close beside the little girl

and bank shares; live stock and steamboats were scheduled to a vast amount, while those who made out the papers wished they were his next of kin.

Outside of Chicago, some eighteen miles or more, there has lived for many years a poor, hard-working farmer named John McCord. Despite his toiling and his constant tilling of the soil "Unlocky Tohn"

"Playing with castor-oil-and in your

little girl.
"I don't care, pussy, if I am sent to "I don't care, pussy, if I am sent to bed," said Lucy Ann, sobbing. "I told the truth anyhow, and I'm real glad I did the truth anyhow, and I'm real glad I did the truth anyhow, and I'm real glad I did the raising of a large family. Horses and

# Save Your Dimes.

We say to all the children save your dimes. Don't eat them. Many children spend all their dimes for candy or some-thing of the sort, and then cat the candy. thing of the sort, and then cat the candy. It amounts to about the same thing as eating the dimes. Better save them till enough is gained to buy a good book, then read the book carefully, and you benefit your mind, which is equivalent to putting the dimes into your mind where they will always stay. A dollar's worth of knowledge well stored up is something that will never leave one and will always be of service.

is expected to give so much to society without pay or thanks as the press."

Boys, don't hang around the streets. If you have anything to do, do it promptly, right on, then go home. Home is the place for boys. About the street corners, and at the stables they learn to talk slang, and they learn to swear, to smoke tobacco, and went to Boston the other day and tele-graphed to his parents that their son had to do many other things that they ought

spacious play ground. It should have plenty of soft green grass, and trees, and fountains, and broad space to run and jump, and to play suitable plays. I would make it as pleasant, as lovely, as it could be, and I would give it to the boys to play in; and when the play was ended, I would telt them to go home.

For when boys hang around the street corners, and the stables, they get slouchy, and listless; of all things I dislike a listess boy or girl. I would have a hundred boys like a hundred yachts, with every spar straight, and every rope taut, the

spar straight, and every rope taut, the decks and sides clean, the rigging all in order, and everything ready to slip the cable and fly before the wind when the word comes to go.

But this cannot be if you lounge about

the streets, and loaf about the corners, and idle away your time at the stables and

When you are from home have some business; attend to your business, and then go home.—Sunday School Scholar.

### Beware of the Spare Bed.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Health Reformer says:
In our itinerent life we have suffered much by sleeping in beds that were not daily used. Beds that are not daily ex-

Beds that have been left unused for made the little maiden feel so very, very opened. And this is considered sufficient

hor on it
Had hidden, safe from critic's eye, her foolish little
bonnet.

Which proves, my little maidens, that each of you
will find
In every Sabbath service but an echo of your
mind:
And that the little head that's filled with siny little
will prove get a blessing from someon or from
damp bed.

A few weeks later I accompanied my husband to fill appointments in sev-eral places. In four of these places we had the misfortune to be assigned the spare bed in rooms opening from the parlor. The stove was set up in the parlor ior. The stove was set up in the parior adjoing these bedrooms the very day we were expected. Dampness had entered every part of these unheated, unventilated rooms. The windows had not been raised, and were carefully covered with paper curtains, and outside of these drapery, and the blinds were carefully closed. The air had not been permitted to circulate freely through the house and the late freely through the house, and the precious sunlight was excluded as though it was an enemy. Why was there need of windows at all when they were not used? It would have saved expense to have made these houses without win-dows. Our good hearted friends received us cordially, and we should have enjoyed our visit, had it not been for the dreaded

spare bed. At the first two places we visited, we took severe colds by sleeping in their damp, unused beds, and we suffered greatly with the rheumatism; but tried to fill our appointments. In the third damp that it would be positively fatal to life and health to remain in that damp bed.

Kittle followed them into the kitchen.

"Now, there's no use in your making one bit of fuss, for you've got to take it. Castor-oil is always good for babies, if they're sick or anything," said Lucy Ann, when the bread and milk poultice was bound on Dolly's cheek, and the cat was licking the milk from the dish. The chest and lungs, and he had a severe cough for months. After three months of almost helpless suffering, and careful treatment, by the mercy of God, I was

able to walk.

We have been exposed in our late jour neys to "death in the spare bed." We have taken colds, which have settled upon the lungs, causing soreness of the flesh. Since our fears have been aroused we have been careful, and have been under the necessity of close questioning in re-gard to our beds. In some cases, we have removed the bed clothing and have dried it by the fire before we ventured to sleep. This may have given the impression that we were particular and perhaps notional. We own that we are particular. We value life which God has preserved,

ened back and the blessed sunlight should

On the 28th of November, 1870, Jason "How came it there?"

Lucy Ann hung down her head, and it departed this life. Before his death he was still in the room for a minute. Then the little girl looked up, and a twitching about her lips disappeared with the words:

"I spilled it. I was playing give Jane"

Maria some for the mumps."

departed this file. Before his death he made no will, and it was left for the courts to say who should inherit his riches. An appraisal of his real and personal property showed that he had died worth upwards of \$600,000. Costly buildings in the southern and western parts of ings in the southern and western parts of the city; blocks of city land and acres new dress?' exclaimed her mother, who knew nothing of the temptation her little and bank shares; live stock and steam-

wished they were his next of kin.
Outside of Chicago, some eighteen miles
or more, there has lived for many years a
poor, hard-working farmer named John
McCord. Despite his toiling and his constant tilling of the soil, "Unlucky John,"
as his raighbor called him crow poor." as his neighbors called him, grew poorer the truth anyhow, and I'm real glad I did. And won't mamma be glad, too, when I tell her all about it to-morrow?"

Pussy didn't answer, but Lucy Ann was comforted just the same.—Hearth and Home.

Home. enough they too worked on the farm-only it was hard to raise enough for so

A few weeks since, the court decided that John McCord, brother of the deceased, and his only living relative, was heir to all his possessions. And the far-mer, who is no more "Unlucky John," but "Lucky Mister McCord," is often seen, dressed in a fine suit of clothes, in the County Clerk's office, waiting until the last entry is made in the title books, to take full possession,-Chicago Times.

writer says:

"The press endures the infliction of dead-headism from the pulpit, the bar and the stage; from corporations, societies and individuals. It is expected to yield its interests, it is requested to give strength to the weak, eyes to the blind, clothes to the naked and bread to the hungry; it is asked to cover infirmities, hide weakness and wink at quacks, bolster up dull authors, and flatter the vain; it is, in short, to be all things to men, and if it looks for pay or reward, it is denounced as mean and sordid. There is no interest under the whole heavens that is expected to give so much to society without pay or thanks as the press."

A uniar's worth of anowing dege well stored up is something that will always be of service.

Again, save your dimes till you have enough to invest in some piece of property, a pig, a sheep, a calf, a fruit-tree, or something of the kind. Such property could easily be made to increase in value, so that in a few years a snug little property would be acquired. So save your dimes till you have are not pious people—rather on the reprobate order, in fact—and they never went to church. Once, however, during a revival, the family were prevailed upon to attend preaching. When they made to increase in value, so that in a few years a snug little property would be acquired. So save your dimes till you have are not pious people—rather on the reprobate order, in fact—and they never went to church. Once, however, during a revival, the family were prevailed upon to attend preaching. When they made to increase in value, so that in a few years a snug little property would be acquired. So save your dimes till you have a revival, the family were previaled upon to attend preaching. When they had scarcely staken their reluctant and tardy appearance the services had begun, and they had scarcely of the Ransoms, getting up in a rage and clapping his hat on his head. "Come along, ole woman and gals, we'll go home."

Boys, don't hang around the corners of the Ransom, of the streets. If you have In a little village in Vermoat there fast enough, and everybody in this ole church knows we didn't want to come,"— Hearth and Home.

Some boys recently, secretly attached a vellow card bearing the inscription